



# Death Cloud



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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

It edged closer and closer, the sinister purple mist. It engulfed Celia, and I saw the flesh on her bones evaporate and nothing but her skeleton left, to just clatter on the ground.

I screamed.

## Chapter 2 by Smurffi\_IX



Desperately I tried to free my foot. The weeds had tangled around it and no matter how much I pulled they didn't break. When the echo of my scream died out the tears came. Celia had stayed. Stayed to help me, but now she was dead, and the mist only crept closer. It seemed to surround me when...

## Chapter 3 by Smurffi\_IX



Suddenly I heard a voice in the air. Strong and unyielding, but still somehow beautiful. I couldn't understand the words, but they shook the ground and the mist stopped. There was a silence, a moment of peace before the voice began again. But now there was another voice. It sounded sick and poisonous. The battle between them raged on. I was too afraid to move, to do anything really. All I could do was listen to the battle of words around me.

Finally a sickening gasp echoed and the mist started to scatter for the wind. I looked around me and saw a figure leaning against one of the trees up on the hill.

## Chapter 4 by SaintSayaka



"She's not dead, you know. Lailus loves to put on a show, and they've school you real good, kid!"

I could only stare at the mysterious figure. The stranger jumped from the hill and began to roll on their side.

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I lost sight of their body among the underbrush, but within seconds they had reappeared, standing near my entangled foot. No human could have possibly appeared to me so quickly. It just wasn't possible.

"Name's Gladis," the person said, tucking a lock of their blue hair behind their ear and offering me a hand. "Demi-god extraordinaire. Part time pop artist."

I stared at them, at a loss for words. They stared back.

"Kid, what are you lying around for? C'mon, let's go save your little friend from Lanus. I have a bone to pick with that fart cloud, anyway."

"Who...who exactly are you?"

They blinked. "This really isn't the time to joke around, Robin. Let's go."

"Who's Robin?"

"Kid, you're scaring me. Stop. It's not funny."

"I really appreciate your help, but I'm afraid I have no idea what - or who - you're talking about."

"I..." They trailed off, shaking their head. "How long have you been in the forest, kid? Can you at least tell me that?"

I shook my head. I entered here with friends, that's all I could remember. Who knew where they were now? Celia was the only one who decided not to split up, and after that, maybe we were here for weeks?

"It's a long story," I said, and I begin to speak.

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